DEADPOOL VS CARNAGE

BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI

PARENTAL ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!

MARVEL

3

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

CARNAGE

After a brutal battle between Deadpool and Carnage in an abandoned housing development, Carnage managed to narrowly escape with his girlfriend, Shriek. But the best way to catch a maniac is to think like a maniac, so who better than Deadpool to stop him? Deadpool continued his pursuit—following the "clues" he saw everywhere until he was able to track down the pair driving down a highway. Deadpool attacked—by using a combine to crash into their car! Shriek was injured and Carnage was forced off the road. It looked like Deadpool finally had the upper hand—but now Carnage is really mad...

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SHRAKKOW

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY...

...BUT I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE LETTING YOUR *ANGER ISSUES* GET IN THE WAY OF OUR *BURGEONING BROMANCE.*

IF YOU KEEP LASHING OUT AT ME LIKE THIS, YOU'RE GONNA HURT MY *FEELINGS.*

BLAM BLAM BLAM

AND MY HEALING FACTOR CAN'T REGENERATE *HEARTACHE.*

TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH.

JUST CLOSE THOSE GOOEY EYES OF YOURS, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A *PEACE OFFERING.*

OR A *PIECES* OFFERING.

PIECES OF *YOU,* THAT IS.

DON'T YOU...

...EVER...

...SHUT UP?

SHUK

ONE OF US HAS TO CARRY THE CONVERSATION.

I MEAN...ALL YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IS *CHAOS* THIS...

...*CHAOS* THAT.

YEEARGH!

SH-SHLNK

HURTS, I BET.

PUSHING YOUR INSIDES AROUND.

MY FLESH CRAWLING THROUGH YOU LIKE EARTHWORMS THROUGH POTTERS SOIL.

THAT HUSHED YOU UP, DIDN'T IT?

Y-YOU EVER NOTICE...SOMETIMES... WHEN YOU JUST *RANDOMLY* GLANCE AT A CLOCK...

...IT JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE SAME TIME OF DAY?

EVERY TIME YOU HAPPEN TO LOOK, IT'S 7:11...7:11...7:11.

EVER THINK THAT'S THE WORLD'S WAY OF TELLING YOU IT'S TIME FOR A SLURPEE?

BECAUSE... THAT *DISORDER*... THAT *UNPREDICTABILITY*... THAT YOU GAVE YOUR CLASS RING TO...

...IT'S NOT FOR REAL...

IT'S AS *FAKE* AS THAT CANADIAN GIRLFRIEND YOU TOLD EVERYONE ABOUT WHEN YOU WERE IN NINTH GRADE.

CHAOS IS JUST AN *IMAGINARY FRIEND.*

AND HE'S FULL OF &#$%.

ROOOOOWAK ROOOOOWAK

ROOOOOWAK

THAT'S ALL REAL INTERESTING...

...BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR *RIDE'S* HERE.

REDRUM?

SPLAT

ROOOOONK

THUMP-GCRK-THUMP-GCRK-THUMP-THUMP

SHUDDER-SKRRRR-SKRR-SKRR-SKKR

AWW, MAN! AWW, MAN!

GUY CAME OUTTA NOWHERE!

NO WAY I COULDA STOPPED! GUY NEVER HAD A--

MIND YOUR STEP AND PASS THE WET-NAPS.

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE HAD A *LITTLE ACCIDENT.*

CLEAN-UP ON AISLE FIVE. BRING THE SAWDUST AND VOMIT COMET.

YOU ALL RIGHT, MISTER?

--THE HELL?

SOME SORT OF SUPER VILLAIN FIGHT.

IS HE ALL RIGHT?

GOT HIT BY A SEMI! OF COURSE HE'S NOT!

OVER HERE!

FIND A DOCTOR! GET HIM SOME BANDAGES OR SOMETHING!

GOTTA STOP THE BLEEDING!

LOOK AT HIM! HOW'RE YOU GONNA STOP THAT MUCH BLEEDING?!

--THE HELL?

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WHERE'D HE GO?

WHU--

WHERE'S CARNAGE?

SIGNS... GOTTA BE SIGNS.

WHERE'S HE GOING, *HUH?*

LET'S TAP THE KEG OF COLLECTIVE INSANITY AND FIGURE--

MERCURY.

MERCURY MOTORS

MERCURY MOTORS

YO, DEADPOOL! YOU'RE THE BOMB, YO!

THAT WAS *AWESOME!*

GO TEAM GO!!

DUDE! SIGN MY JERSEY!

TEAM?

WHAT'S A *MERCURY TEAM?*

"AND HOW DO I FIND ONE?"

THAT'S RIGHT.

KEEP IT RIGHT AT THE SPEED LIMIT.

WOULDN'T DO TO GET PULLED OVER FOR SPEEDING, WOULD IT?

AND WE AIN'T IN A *HURRY*.

WE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD...

...TO GET TO *KNOW* ONE ANOTHER.

MISTER... YOUR GIRLFRIEND DON'T LOOK SO GOOD.

I THINK SHE MIGHT BE *DEAD*.

SHRIEK'S *ALIVE*.

SHE'S LIKE ME.

TOO MEAN TO DIE.

WAS THAT *SPIDER-MAN* YOU WERE FIGHTING?
WAS IT *VENOM?*
ARE *YOU* VENOM?
STOP WAGGING YOUR TONGUES OR I'LL RIP 'EM OUT YOUR NOSTRILS!
OH-GOD-OH-GOD-OH-GOD!
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, PLEASE!
WHAT'S THAT, MOM?
COWERING AND BEGGING WHILE I THREATEN YOUR KIDS?
AIN'T YOU A *PEACH?*
JUST--
JUST LEAVE THEM ALONE.
YOU GOT SOMETHING TO ADD TO THE CONVERSATION, DADDY?

THINK BEFORE YOU ANSWER.

THINK ABOUT HOW I BELIEVE IT DOES A GROWING CHILD GOOD TO SEE THEIR PARENTAL FIGURES SPLIT OPEN AND HOLLOWED OUT.

YOU THINK ON THAT.

WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO TAKE YOU? JUST TELL ME.

JUST TELL ME AND I'LL DO IT.

JUST DON'T HURT MY FAMILY.

HMM? WHAT'S THAT DEADPOOL KEPT YAMMERING ABOUT?

THE WORLD TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING...

...SIGNS EVERYWHERE...

LET'S GIVE HIS LITTLE GAME A GO.

Tour on Wheels

Family Fun

WHERE'RE YOU TAKING THE FAMILY ON THIS LITTLE VACATION, PA?

WE'RE...

WE'VE BEEN TOURING, STOPPING AT ROADSIDE ATTRACTIONS...THAT'S ALL...LITTLE MUSEUMS AND LANDMARKS...

GHOST TOWNS...THAT SORT OF THING.

THEN...BY ALL MEANS... DON'T LET ME STOP YOU.

HIT THE GAS!

Weird places

"LET'S GO *SIGHTSEEING!*

"AND IF DEADPOOL WANTS TO KEEP COMING AFTER ME, LET HIM!

"ALL THOSE SIGNS HE'S FOLLOWING...I HOPE THEY SPELL OUT ONE THING LOUD AND CLEAR.

Taco Paco

Paco Taco

"NEXT TIME WE MEET... NO MATTER WHERE IT IS...THAT'S THE *END* OF THE LINE.

"THEM SIGNS ARE LEADING HIM STRAIGHT TO HIS *GRAVE*.

"AND. WHAT COMES NEXT...

"...HE WON'T BE EXPECTING!"

A GHOST TOWN.

SEE? THIS IS WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU, CARNIE-POO.

WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU WERE SQUATTING IN A GHOST TOWN.

SORTA.

WORLD'S BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

AND YOU MIGHT NOT WANT TO LISTEN, BUT I CAN READ YOU LIKE A--

AH!

DIDN'T... DIDN'T EXPECT... THAT!

CARNAGE AND ME...

NOT...NOT ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH... AT ALL!

NOT LIKE HIM.

WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT...

...UNLESS I'M GONNA DO IT TO CARNAGE!

AH-WEE-AH-WEE-OOOOOOOO! WAH-WAH-WAH!
COME ON, CARNAGE!
I'M A-CALLING YOU OUT, YA LILY-LIVERED VARMINT!
RRRAAAAGGHH!
WHERE'D YOU SCURRY OFF TO?
WHERE'RE YOU--
--HIDING JUST UNDER THE FACADE.
CAN YOU FEEL IT, SHRIEK-BABY?
ALL I FEEL IS *DUST*... CRAWLING UP MY--
NAW.
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE HERE...SOMETHING... *FAMILIAR*...SLITHERING BENEATH THE SURFACE
WAIT HERE, BABY.
DADDY'S GOING--

--FISHING.

FISHING?

WHAT THE *HELL* MADE ME THINK OF *THAT?*

ALL I'M SAYING IS THIS IS A WASTE OF OUR TALENTS.

WE'VE GOT OUR *ORDERS.*

WE'RE A TEAM OF HIGHLY TRAINED SOLDIERS...LIVING WITH SYMBIOTIC WEAPONRY!

MERCURY TEAM WAS LITERALLY *MADE* TO TAKE OUT CARNAGE. IF HE'S ON THE LOOSE--

GRRRRR

WHAT IS IT, BOY? WHAT'S--

--WRONG.

HOW'RE OLD GHOST TOWNS SUPPOSED TO SMELL?

LIKE OLD GHOSTS.

KINDA LIKE MENTHOL AND BENGAY.

THIS PLACE, THOUGH.

SMELLS LIKE MOTOR OIL...CORDITE... B.O....

SMELLS LIKE *MILITARY.*

AND FOR A GHOST TOWN...

...SURE IS *CLEAN.*

MOVE! MOVE!

WE'VE GOT INTRUDERS! POSSIBLY MULTIPLE INTRUDERS!

GET TO THE *BIO-WEAPONS!*

ROWRF ROWRF ROWRF

AW, NO.

WE'RE TOO--

REEEAARRGGH!

SLLLLSCK

SLLLLSH

WSSSSSK

SOMETIMES, THE SIGNS ARE OBSCURE.

SOMETIMES, THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL.

CLICK

BINGO WAS HIS NAME-O.

WHHSSSSSH

TOP-SECRET MILITARY COMPLEX.

SURE. WHY NOT?

EXPRESS ELEVATOR TO HELL...

...GOING DOOOOOWWWN.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET THEM SLIP AWAY!

I WAS BROUGHT HERE TO KILL THEM!

ONCE THEY'RE DEAD, I CAN GET BACK DOWN TO BUSINESS!

WHERE'S THE--

SNF SNF

WET DOG?

THAT'S NOT ME, IS IT?

WHAT DO YOU THINK WAS KEPT IN THERE? NOT SURE THAT INFORMATION FITS MY "WANT-TO-KNOW" CLEARANCE LEVEL.

BUT THESE *ALARMS*...MAKE IT HARD TO THINK STRAIGHT.

WOOOOP WOOOOP WOOOOP

AS IF IT WAS ALL THAT EASY BEFORE.

WOOOOP WOOOOP WOOOOP

HNH? ANOTHER SIGN?

BIOHAZARD ALERT! FACILITY PURGE in 9:47

HSSSS

IT'S A SIGN, ALL RIGHT!

NNNGYEEEAGH!

SLAAAASH

A SIGN THAT YOU SHOULD STOP LOOKING FOR SECRET MESSAGES--

--AND START LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER!

EEEEAGGH!

SHRRRRRK

I REALLY OUGHT TO *THANK* YOU.

IT'S ALL YOUR TALK OF HIDDEN MEANINGS AND SECRET MASTERS THAT BROUGHT ME HERE.

SLLLSSSSH

I MEAN... MAYBE YOU WERE *RIGHT*.

MAYBE I WAS BEING LED AROUND BY THE NOSE.

LED HERE.

THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING ELSE TO *DISTRACT* ME FROM MY *ART*.

SO...

THANKS.

GOOD LUCK HEALING BACK FROM THAT BEFORE THIS WHOLE PLACE GOES UP IN FLAMES.

WOOOOP

WOOOOP

WOOOOP

WOOOOP

WOOOOP

WOOOOP

SGGGLKKLL

SGGGKLLKGGL-

THWP-THWP

HRRR

SGGKLLKGGL

WOO-BOY!

LOOKS LIKE SOME-DISMEMBERED-BODY IS GETTING AN *UPGRADE!*

FOUR *SYMBIOTES!*

FOUR BIG HONKIN' *HANKERINGS* TO WASTE CARNAGE!

AND HERE I THOUGHT *SPLIT PERSONALITIES* WERE FUN BEFORE!

TO BE CONTINUED.

NAHGA